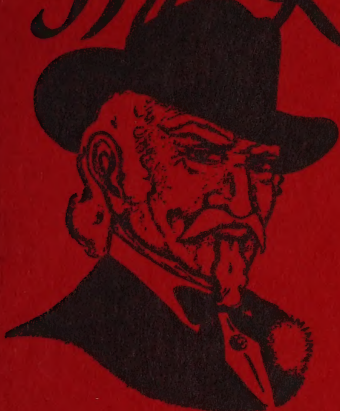


The Kentucky Colonel



THE STUDENTS MAGAZINE OF THE KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

Published Three Times a Year During the Months of November, March and June

by the

KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND

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FACULTY ADVISERS

Mr. L. P. Howser

Miss Martha C. Schneider

Miss Lula May Wash

H O N O R R O L L

(FIRST MARKING PERIOD)

5th Grade

Joe Archer
Shelby Cupp
Vernon Knight
Richard Lewis

7th Grade

Jack Gearheard
Adam Ruschival

10th Grade

Mac Carnes
Tom Rothrock

8th Grade

Carla Dotson

11th Grade

Donald Franklin

6th Grade

Cathy Brothers
Larry Cook
Barbara Heun
Bobby Lanz
Scott Trimble

9th Grade

George Stokes

12th Grade

Pat Mayerchak

N O T I C E T O S U B S C R I B E R S

If any change in address is necessary in order to receive THE KENTUCKY COLONEL, please communicate with K.S.B. -- and NOT with the Printing House. They have advised us that they will make no change or any deletions coming direct from the individual.

Also: If you wish to receive forthcoming issues of our school magazine, please send a card to that effect to the school office. If we do not hear from you, no more copies will be sent to your address.

The Editors

EDITORIALS

WHAT GREED CAN DO

I have just read "Silas Marner" by George Eliot, and what seemed to me to be the theme of the story impressed me greatly -- greed.

We wonder why there are so many crimes committed each year. I believe, after reading this story, that greed is the basis of most of them.

Consider the evil acts of William Dane: He stole money from the church and allowed his best friend to be accused of the deed. He stole the affection of Silas' fiancée and married her, not because he loved her, but because he was so greedy that he wanted anything that belonged to another.

Greed is often just the seed of worse crimes. William Dane was willing to destroy the life of his former best friend to save himself from being found out.

Miserliness is another form of greed, and it does not pay either. Whether it is gold, talent or knowledge that is hoarded, the miser is sure to lose it if he tried to keep it for himself alone.

The greedy say, "Why shouldn't I keep what is mine? Why should I share it with those who give me nothing?" Whatever we share, be it large or small, we increase for ourselves. Man has created nothing; he has only collected from many sources the ingredients of his accomplishments. All great thinkers inherited the minds they have from their ancestors, and inventors formulated their ideas through stimulation afforded by the works of others.

Godfrey Cass was greedy for position and the love of a high-born lady, so he denied his own daughter. He lost the blessing of fatherhood. Dunston Cass was greedy for money he was not willing to work for; he lost his life.

Generosity and sharing will bring material increase, and better than that, it will bring contentment. Contentment is worth more than all the things for which we are greedy.

Virginia Stokes, 10th Grade

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WHAT KIND OF MEMBER ARE YOU?

We all find ourselves members -- of a club, team, or something else. Look at yourself in whatever group you are a member and see what kind of a member you are.

Many members are like wheelbarrows -- only good when pushed around. Some are like balloons -- full of wind and ready to blow up at the slightest prick. Others are like kittens -- aren't content unless petted. The majority, we can be thankful, are always there when needed -- dependable, loyal, an example to all.

When you "join," be a member like those mentioned in the last category above. Be fair to the other members, and your membership will always be recognized.

Donald Franklin, 11th Grade

A NEW SCHOOL YEAR

AND NEW FRIENDS

In June we are saddened by the resignation of some of our faculty members, but in September we welcome new people to our teaching staff. Last year both Mrs. Oudens and Miss Halliday who taught in Allan Cottage classrooms left us. Now we greet Mrs. Betty Wommack who is teaching first grade there.

Mrs. Wommack was born in Miami, Oklahoma. She received a bachelor's degree from Northeastern State College there. At Wayne University in Detroit, Michigan, she earned a master's degree, and following that she did additional work at Nashville, Tennessee.

Her teaching career has been varied, too. First, she taught at the Oklahoma School for the Blind; next, at Oklahoma public schools, and following that, at Michigan public schools. She came to us from the position of assistant braille editor at the American Printing House for the Blind.

Yes, her name ought to sound familiar to all of us! She married Edison Wommack who graduated from here in 1949.

If Mrs. Wommack had time for a hobby, it would be sewing, but I imagine her hobby right now is her six-months-old girl.

She says she is happy to be teaching again, and she enjoys her work.

Glenda Glenn, 11th Grade

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Mrs. Womack was born in Okmulgee, Oklahoma. She received a bachelor's degree from Northeastern State College there. At Wayne University in Detroit, Michigan, she earned a master's degree, and following that she did additional work at Nashville, Tennessee.

Her teaching career has been varied, too. First, she taught at the Oklahoma School for the Blind; next, at Oklahoma public schools, and following that, at Michigan public schools. She came to us from the position of assistant principal at the American Printing House for the Blind.

Yes, her name ought to sound familiar to all of us! She married Edson Womack who graduated from here in 1919.

If Mrs. Womack had time for a hobby, it would be sewing, but I imagine her hobby right now is her six-month-old girl.

She says she is happy to be teaching again, and she enjoys her work.

Glenda Glenn, 11th Grade

We here at K.S.B. are most happy to welcome Mrs. Evelyn Stewart Casey as our new kindergarten teacher. I know she must enjoy her work very much for she has two children of her own -- Ken and Kathy.

Mr. and Mrs. Casey originally lived in Fort Lauderdale, Florida, where she attended Stetson University and Emory University School of Nursing. Then they moved to Texas where Mrs. Casey worked as medication nurse. It was here that her son and daughter were born.

When I asked her what her hobbies were, she promptly replied that her children were the only hobbies she has time for at present, but she likes tennis very much.

Virginia Stokes, 10th Grade

--*

"Hello, Louis, glad to see you!" would be the greeting of any student a few years ago, but now we say, "Welcome to our faculty, Mr. Knipp." Mr. Knipp is our new piano and band instructor.

He was born in Ashland, Kentucky, twenty-six years ago and he lived in that part of the state until he was seven. Then the family moved to Louisville so that Louis could attend our school.

After graduating from here in 1953, he entered the University of Louisville School of Music. He received not only a B.M. degree but a master's in music as well. Since then he has been working as a professional pianist. He prefers the classics, but in his recent work he plays mostly jazz.

Mr. Knipp likes sports, all kinds of sports, but he enjoys participating in boating best. He hopes some day to have his own cruiser. He looks forward to traveling, too; in the future he hopes to go to Europe.

Mr. Knipp plans to continue in the music field professionally and to instruct the students of the K.S.B.

Pat Mayerchak, 12th Grade

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It is good to welcome back our own! He was born in Fayette County near Lexington and entered this school in 1943. Indeed, many of us remember Richard McDowell. He graduated from here and Atherton High School in 1952. Remember how he participated in all the school activities? He was a scout and attained the rank of star scout; he sang in the male chorus and in the mixed chorus; twice he won the prize as best actor in the plays presented by the Dramatic Club.

After graduation Mr. McDowell worked at Fawcett-Dearing Printing Company in the binding department. Now he has returned to us to work in Patten Cottage, assisting Mrs. Keenon with the small boys.

Terry Edwards, 11th Grade

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We regretted the resignation of Miss Frazier, but we are glad to have Mrs. Josephine H. Silveus as our new nurse.

Mrs. Silveus was born at Pikeville, Kentucky, and is a graduate of Pikeville College Academy and Pikeville Methodist Hospital Training School for Nurses.

After graduating from nurses training and passing the State Board examination for registration in Kentucky, she had experience in private duty nursing and public health nursing.

During World War II Mrs. Silveus was overseas with the 35th Evacuation Hospital. Returning to Pikeville in 1946 she worked at the Methodist Hospital as floor supervisor until 1955. Then she taught practical nursing at the Mayo State Vocational School, Paintsville, Kentucky, until she and her husband moved to Frankfort where he is in the printing business.

Having submitted an application to the State Personnel Department for a nursing position at the Children's Training Home in Frankfort, she was surprised when Mr. Howser called and asked her if she would be interested in working here.

Her hobby is a very useful one -- cooking. For entertainment she enjoys going to movies, plays and concerts.

We feel that we have a close kinship with Mrs. Silveus because so many of our student body have come from Pikeville and the surrounding territory.

Wanda Coogle, 11th Grade

--*

Mr. Phillip Chinn lives on our campus this year. He was born in Honolulu, Hawaii, and he came to Louisville to study at the Southern Baptist Theological Seminary. He received his A.B. degree from Baylor University. After graduating from the seminary he plans to go back to Hawaii and do administrative work in the Hawaiian Baptist Academy.

Mr. Chinn lives in Huntoon House and is study-hall instructor for the boys. We all appreciate his presence among us.

He likes music and has a large collection of records. We enjoy very much the movies he brings to show us. Mr. Chinn says, "One of the most enjoyable things I have found here is the hospitality of all the people." He also says, "It is a great and wonderful experience to work with the students and adults of K.S.B."

We, too, are glad that he is here, and we hope that his stay is long and continues to be pleasant for him.

Donald Franklin, 11th Grade

We requested the resignation of Miss Trachten, but we are glad to have

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During World War II Mrs. Silvers was overseas with the 15th Evacuation Hospital, returning to Hawaii in 1945 and worked at the Methodist Hospital as a nurse. She was the first physical therapist at the hospital and was the first to be licensed as a physical therapist in Hawaii.

She was a very capable one -- cooking, for entertainment, the employee

We feel that we have a close friendship with Mrs. Silvers because so many

Wanda Coffey, High Grade

Mr. Philip Chin lived on our campus this year. He was born in Honolulu, Hawaii, and he came to Honolulu to study at the University of Hawaii. He received his A.B. degree from Eastern University. After graduation from the university he plans to go back to Hawaii and to administrative work in the government.

Mr. Chin lives in Honolulu and is study-half instructor for the

the movies he plans to show us. Mr. Chin says, "One of the most enjoyable

We, too, are glad that he is here, and we hope that his stay is long and

THE HI-FI CLUB COMES

A year ago the Coca Cola Bottling Companies all over the United States decided to have a Hi-Fi Club for teenagers. Now over 300,000 teenagers in the United States, Puerto Rico, and Canada carry Hi-Fi Club membership cards.

In the Kentucky and Indiana area, six cards are drawn each week from a box which contains all the cards from these clubs, and the lucky six win valuable prizes.

Paul Cowley, a disc jockey on WKLO, got the idea of visiting different high schools in this area, and they paid their first visit of the season to our school.

The party began at eight o'clock on Friday evening, September 16, but Mr. Cowley's radio show did not start until nine. While we were waiting for air time, Mr. Cowley told us about the Hi-Fi Club. He instructed us that when he went on the radio and told from what school he was spinning records, we were "to cut loose and sound like half of Louisville was here."

When he went on the air he told his listeners a little about the history of our school and what we are doing now. He sounded so interested in what he said that I think he felt further educated himself. He talked with some of us on the radio, and others who wished gave their names and the name of their favorite singer.

Ten-thirty soon came, but although it was the end on the air, it wasn't the end of the party. We had a chance to win three of the big prizes which I mentioned before. Isaac Sims won the radio-record player combination; Linda Meadors got a radio; Jo Ann Cox won a 24-bottle coke cooler. Each one of us received a carton of king-size cokes.

Pretty Mrs. Cowley, Janet, came with her husband. While Mr. Cowley was on the air, we talked with her. We wanted to know how it is being a disc jockey's wife. He said it was terrible, but she said it was wonderful. The reason I know she is pretty is that she won a beauty contest.

We had lots of fun during an evening that will be long remembered -- thanks to Mr. Cowley, Janet, the Coca Cola Bottling Company, and others.

Wanda Coogle, 11th Grade

A year ago the Coca Cola Bottling Companies all over the United States decided to have a Hi-Fi Club for teenagers. Now over 300,000 teenagers in the United States, Puerto Rico, and Canada carry Hi-Fi Club membership cards.

It is a wonderful thing that a box which contains all the cards from these clubs, and the lucky six win valuable prizes.

For the first time in the history of the world, high schools in this area, and they held their first club in the season of 1955.

The party began at eight o'clock on Friday evening, September 10, but Mr. Cowley's radio show did not start until nine. While we were waiting for the show to start, Mr. Cowley told us that when he was a young man he was on the radio and told from what school he was speaking.

When he went on the air he told his listeners a little about the high school he was from. He said that he thought he had better introduce himself. He talked with some of us on the radio, and others who wished gave their names and the names of their favorite singer.

Top-thirty song came, but although it was the end of the air, it wasn't the end of the party. I mentioned before, Laddie Sims was the radio-music player. I mentioned before, Laddie Sims was the radio-music player. I mentioned before, Laddie Sims was the radio-music player.

Pretty Mrs. Cowley, Laddie, came with her husband. While Mr. Cowley was on the air, we talked with her. We wanted to know how it is being a disc jockey's wife. He said it was a lot of fun, and that he was a very content.

We had lots of fun during an evening that will be very remembered --

Laddie Cowley, 1116 G. Ave.

CAMP ROUGH RIVER

Troop 10 departed for Camp Rough River, September 30, at 4:00 p.m. It was our first trip to this camp, and therefore we didn't know what to expect. We knew only that the camp has six hundred acres including a four-and-a-half acre tobacco base.

"All out! Grab a sandwich and pitch your tents," shouted Mr. Priser, the scoutmaster. After two or three tries we successfully pitched the tents and "hit the hay" -- pardon, the ground is what we hit.

Saturday morning at two o'clock we rose and ate breakfast. Were we ambitious to get up so early? Well, maybe; but the truth is, we were cold. We drove to the stables and each selected a horse to ride. Old Yeller was my choice. At that time I didn't know he was the fastest horse in the stable. The camp seemed very beautiful as we rode. Only two accidents occurred with the horses. Jack Gearheard slid from his horse when another horse kicked his mount. Isaac Sizemore's horse ran faster than Isaac did, so he hit the ground with such a thud that he spent Saturday night in the hospital. Fortunately Isaac enjoyed the pretty nurses at the hospital, and found that his hurt was no more serious than a good shaking up.

It was in our ride after lunch that Isaac was unhorsed. We thought we were going along calmly when the lead horse started running and all the others followed. I had but two choices -- either ride or bite the dust. I much preferred the first choice, and finally I was able to get my horse out of the running group and pull him to a stop.

Since the small boys could not ride the horses, we took them to the farmhouse to ride the burros. They had a thoroughly enjoyable time riding or leading them around. I also enjoyed a short trip on one of the burros, swaying from side to side.

Our special thanks go to Mr. Priser, our scoutmaster, to Miss Hartford for all the good food, and to all others who assisted us in any way.

George Stokes, 9th Grade

A SPECIAL WEEKEND

(OCTOBER 14 - 16)

The shortest weekend I have ever spent has just ended. I will admit that I am tired, but it is only physical. My mind is gay and full of color just thinking about it.

I am talking about the delightful guests we have just entertained during the annual Play Day. Six of us were student hostesses for five girls each from five states. Each hostess shared a suite in Merwin Hall with five guests -- a suite is two bedrooms with three girls in each room and a bath between. From Michigan came Darlene Bell, Beverly Greanya, Antonia Nowak, Roberta Vier and Sharon Wise; Bertha Simpkins was their hostess. South Dakota sent Vera Elk Boy, Donna Solberg, Norma Stugelmeyer and Patsy Walters; their joint hostesses (two girls so that there would be six in each suite) were Dorothy Gaw and Virginia Stokes. The guests from Missouri included Marlene Eckart, Frances Lowe, Donna McDaniels, Sharon Thompson and Barbara Walker, who had Grace Carrington as their hostess. The Illinois girls were Janice Bennett, Christine Griffin, Linda Morrissey, Helen Louise Smith and Shirley Smith; Glenda Glenn, hostess. My guests were from Indiana, and because unavoidable circumstances prevented two girls from making the trip, the group was small -- Judy Engler, Harriett Heiney, Sandra Kay Houchin.

Friday evening we went to Big Rock in Cherokee Park for a picnic and a talent show. Alas, Missouri was late. We had eaten, presented our talents and packed up to return when Missouri arrived. We did our show again for them and heard their skit before we came back. South Dakota won. Each girl received a big mint sucker. All the rest of us had small suckers. We left the park about 8:45 in a spirit of singing and laughter. The rest of the evening we spent in talk, talk, talk -- about our different schools and our experiences. We laughed a great deal over some of the experiences. Even after we were in our beds we did not stop talking until very late.

Saturday morning began at 5:45. At Freedom Hall the Lions Club was giving a pancake festival for the benefit of the Eye Bank, and we were there for an early breakfast. Because Aunt Jemima's pancakes were served, Aunt Jemima in person was there. Her singing was an extra dividend.

By 8:30, full of good energy food, we were touring the Printing House. A guide for each ten girls explained the process of manufacture for all the books, maps, talking book records and everything else that we use in school. The full staff of the Printing House does not work on Saturday, so we had more explanation than demonstration, but it was fascinating. It was a treat to many of the girls who may not have another opportunity to see how all our wonderful materials are made.

The program committee's desire to keep us busy was working perfectly. As soon as we left the Printing House, we boarded the school bus and went shopping

(61 - 41 JES-100)

at Shelbyville Plaza. You should have seen all the packages and heard all the rustle of wrappings being removed when we returned to display our purchases.

After all this running we were starved. Lunch was next and our guests couldn't stop talking about how good our meals are. One girl said, "Why, this salad has tomatoes, cucumbers, and good celery in it."

If you like hunting for unusual items, such as an engagement ring (diamond, that is!), a boiled egg, a peach seed, and a presidential candidate's button, then our treasure hunt at 1:30 was for you. We liked it, and we ran fast, searched diligently, and even tried to buy what we could not find, but Mr. Evans and his group ran home ahead of us with every item on the list. Each winner received a case containing a rain scarf and a comb. Ah, what fun!

We had forty-five minutes in which to locate the "treasures," and since we were all back in thirty minutes, that gave some time to rest and refresh ourselves before roller skating began at three. Not everybody wanted to skate, but I was there.

All the festivities were topped off by a dance beginning at 7:30. Most of the time we had recorded music, but we also had some live music furnished by Gary Jones, Pat Mayerchak and Beatty Carver. The girls did just about as much screaming for them as the teenagers used to do for Elvis! The music was hot all right, but we had plenty of Pepsies to cool us off. There were three door prizes -- a box of fragrant soap, a large bottle of bubble bath, and a bottle of shampoo. Besides these, every girl received a pixie-doll as a souvenir. We were not ready to say good-night at 10:30 so Mrs. Betty Hendon, the music teacher from South Dakota, sang for us.

As I said, I am a little tired, but not too tired to say the biggest "thank you" there is to the program committee for arranging such a varied and enjoyable weekend. I was lucky to be chosen to participate, and I am glad to have had this thrilling experience. I find myself right now opening my mouth to call to one of the departed girls. I can still hear their voices chanting how much they enjoyed themselves. Well, good New Friends, I enjoyed you too, and my memories of this weekend will stay bright and happy for a long, long time.

Wanda Coogle, 11th Grade

H A L L O W E E N P A R T Y

Miss Smith, Mr. McClain, and Mr. McDowell provided an hilarious Halloween party for us on Saturday night, October 29. Everybody had such a good time that we are still talking about it with unabated enthusiasm.

The scavenger hunt with which we began remained the king of the evening. We were divided into six groups and sent to find fifteen items, among them a

After all this running we were starved. Lunch was next and our guests

ham bone, a black jelly bean and an orange one, and an ear of popcorn. What a task to find a ham bone! We looked all over the community and finally succeeded at the home of a chiropractor. We were in such a hurry to be back at the gym first that I was unaware that a tragedy was occurring in our flight across the blacktop -- my ham bone slipped from the paper bag I was carrying and I did not miss it until another group coming behind us picked it up. Talk about someone being angry at me! I thought my partner would have a fit. He forgave me only when he found that we wouldn't have won anyway -- group two was ahead of us with another ham bone from the same chiropractor's garbage can.

The games we played for the rest of the evening were new and unusual. We formed a circle with a balloon tied to our left ankle. The purpose of the game was to stamp the other fellow's balloon with your right foot while trying to protect your own. The next new game was the orange race. In lines of ten people each, we crossed our arms and held the hands of the others, then tried to pass an orange up and down the line without dropping it.

Cider, doughnuts, and candy polished off a memorable evening. Thanks to all those who helped to create such an enjoyable party.

Linda Lemaster, 9th Grade

THE PEP CLUB

Our Pep Club has been organized for this year. It began with the election of the club officers: Isaac Sizemore, president; Mac Carnes, vice president; Pat Mayerchak, secretary; and Donald Franklin, treasurer.

Next we selected the cheer leaders. This is important, and we tried to be fair. We wanted the girls who were most outstanding in these four things: appearance, enthusiasm, volume and clarity of voice, and mobility. Five judges were selected from the staff, and each girl was judged by all five judges. The cheer leaders selected are Grace Carrington, Carla Dotson, Glenda Glenn, Dorothy Sandlin, and Bertha Simpkins. We congratulate the other six girls who presented themselves at the trials, for they all did well.

My wish is that this new Pep Club will be the best we have ever had, and I feel sure that my wish will be fully realized.

MacArthur Carnes, 10th Grade

4 - H CLUB

At the close of the first year of 4-H activities we were eager to venture into the second-year work. The last meeting of the past year was devoted to the election of officers for this year. They are as follows: Pat Mayerchak, president; Glenda Glenn, vice president; Carole Rondi, secretary; Donald Franklin, reporter; Carla Dotson and George Stokes, song leaders.

The first meeting of this year was brought to order by the president. The Pledge to the Flag and the 4-H Pledge were recited. Mr. Perkins and Mrs. Naul, Extension Office employees, gave us an outline of the year's activities in 4-H. They discussed the work of each of the projects. Plans were made by Mrs. Shaw and the group leaders to begin these projects as soon as time and arrangements would allow.

Everyone registered for the projects he planned to work in during the coming year. These projects are cooking, sewing, good grooming, and electricity. We adjourned with plans to have the next meeting on November 11.

Donald Franklin, 11th Grade

S P O R T S

Among the things which the cooler weather brings is the bowling season at K.S.B. This year ten of our boys bowl at Vernon Lanes. The varsity team consists of Adam Ruschival and Tom Rothrock (the totally blind bowlers), Beatty Carver, Pat Mayerchak, and Isaac Sizemore (the partially sighted bowlers). We are currently in third place in the National Bowling League of Schools for the Blind.

We do our **contesting** by mail. For instance, we have a scheduled match with the Nebraska School for the Blind during the week of January 1-7. We bowl sometime during this week and then send them our scores. We learn whether or not we have beaten them when they send us their scores.

The following is our 1960-'61 bowling schedule:

L. H. CLUB

At the close of the year of activities we have again
new and interesting work. The last meeting of the year was
devoted to the election of officers for this year. They are as follows:
President, George C. Cline; Vice President, Carlisle H. H. H.;
Secretary, George C. Cline; Treasurer, Carlisle H. H. H.;
Auditor, George C. Cline; and Executive Committee, Carlisle H. H. H.

The 11th meeting of the L. H. Club was held on November 11th.
The President, George C. Cline, gave an outline of the year's activities.
The Executive Committee, Carlisle H. H. H., gave an outline of the year's activities.
The Treasurer, George C. Cline, gave an outline of the year's activities.
The Auditor, George C. Cline, gave an outline of the year's activities.
The Secretary, Carlisle H. H. H., gave an outline of the year's activities.

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The Auditor, George C. Cline, gave an outline of the year's activities.
The Secretary, Carlisle H. H. H., gave an outline of the year's activities.

Donald Franklin, 11th Grade

1900-01

Among the things which the cooler weather brings is the bowling season
at K.S.B. This year ten of our boys bowl at Vernon Lanes. The varsity team
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Betty Carver, Pat Meyerhok, and Isaac Stensmo (the partially sighted bowlers).
We are currently in third place in the National Bowling League of
Schools for the Blind.

We do our contesting by mail. For instance, we have a scheduled match
with the Nebraska School for the Blind during the week of January 7-9. We
have sometimes during this week and then send them our scores. We
whether or not we have beaten them when they send us their scores.

The following is our 1900-01 bowling schedule:

<u>Date</u>		<u>Team</u>	<u>Date</u>		<u>Team</u>
October	2	Michigan	January	1	Nebraska
	9	Florida		8	Iowa
	16	California		15	Oklahoma
	23	Idaho		22	Georgia
	30	Jericho Hill (Canada)		29	North Carolina
November	6	Washington	February	5	Missouri
	13	Overbrook		12	Ohio
	20	Mid-Season Break		19	Oregon

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The men of the mat have also started wrestling practice here. By working hard, they show very good prospects of an excellent team this year. To help matters a little more, the boys have a remodeled dressing-room. The Pep Club has decided to pick Wildcats as the team name. Good luck, boys!

The following is our wrestling schedule of 1960-'61:

<u>Date</u>	<u>Teams</u>	<u>Place</u>
Nov. 19	Triangular -- Illinois Braille and Sight Saving School, Indiana School for the Blind, Kentucky School for the Blind	Indiana
Dec. 3	Triangular -- Tennessee School for the Blind, Indiana School for the Blind, Kentucky School for the Blind . .	Home
6	New Albany High School	Home
8	Millersburg Military Institute	Away
13	Jeffersonville High School	Home
17	Missouri School for the Blind	Home
Jan. 10	Louisville Country Day School	Away
12	Millersburg Military Institute	Home
14	Ohio State School for the Blind	Ohio
17	St. Joseph Prep School	Home
19	New Albany High School	Away
24	St. Joseph Prep School	Away
26	Louisville Country Day School	Home
28	Tennessee School for the Blind	Tenn.
Feb. 4	N.C.A.S.B. Tournament	Iowa
11	4-Way State Tournament (M.M.I., St. Joe, Country Day, and K.S.B.)	Home

All home meets will be held at the
KENTUCKY SCHOOL FOR THE BLIND
1867 Frankfort Avenue
Louisville, Kentucky

Admission Free

SPELLING CHAMPIONS

The following is a salute to the spelling champions of K.S.B. Starting with 1952 we shall move forward to last year, 1960.

Our first champion was Miss Louise Rogers in 1952. Miss Rogers, now Mrs. Lynn Mitchell, has been a very active person since her graduation from K.S.B. She has graduated from Transylvania College where she studied sociology, psychology, and education. She has also attended the School of Social Administration at Ohio State University for two years. At present Mrs. Mitchell is employed by the American Printing House for the Blind as proofreader, but she plans, eventually, to make social work her profession.

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In 1953 David Murrell was the king of the spellers. Since I have not received a reply from him, I will be somewhat limited as to information. However, since we are neighbors, I shall make an attempt to enlighten you as to his activities and whereabouts.

Since graduation from K.S.B., Mr. Murrell has taken up the study of law and is attending the University of Kentucky. For a period of about a year he lived in Florida, but he now lives with his family in Covington, Kentucky.

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In '54 Larry Hutson was the champ. After leaving K.S.B. in 1955 Larry entered the Ohio State School for the Blind in Columbus. Upon his graduation from there in 1959 Mr. Hutson entered Cumberland College in Williamsburg where he is now a sophomore studying secondary education. He plans, eventually, to teach high school or college.

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The year of '55 brings us to Miss Donna Dyer. After leaving our school Miss Dyer attended and graduated from the Ohio State School for the Blind. Sometime after her graduation she moved to California. There she entered the Oakland Orientation Center for the Blind. Miss Dyer is now in training to become a medical secretary.

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Mason Edwards had the privilege of having his name placed on the spelling trophy in 1956. Mr. Edwards graduated from K.S.B. in 1957. He spent the following summer as a proofreader for the Printing House, and in the fall entered Union College in Barbourville. He says, "If I am lucky I shall graduate this year." After his graduation Mason hopes to teach in one of

the schools for the blind, and later to acquire a major in either English or history. Good luck to him.

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Our champion in 1957 was Burt Boyer. After leaving here Burt attended high school at Berea for a year, but graduated from high school the following year from the Virginia School for the Blind. Mr. Boyer is now attending the Appalachian State Teachers College in Boone, North Carolina.

* * *

The next year, 1958, brings B. T. Kimbrough to mind. After leaving K.S.B. in 1958, B. T. graduated from Shawnee High School, here in Louisville. He is now attending the University of Louisville and is employed part-time by WHAS Radio. He plans, after his graduation from the University, to attend Oberlin College, in Ohio, in order to obtain his masters degree. B. T. hopes to go into commercial radio broadcasting as a career.

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One champion, Carole Rondi, claimed the honors in '59 and '60 -- a real accomplishment. Since Carole is still a student here at K.S.B., there is not too much that can be said about her, for she has not decided about the future. But if her ability in spelling is any indication of success in other lines of work, we know the coming years will be bright.

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My thanks to all of the former students who took interest enough in this article to let us know what they are doing. I hope justice has been done to all of our spelling champs.

Pat Mayerchak, 12th Grade

SAMUEL J. RICHIE MEMORIAL FUND

At the annual reunion of the Alumni Association of the Kentucky School for the Blind in June of this year, it was decided that a memorial fund be established to the honor of the late Samuel J. Richie who served the Kentucky School for the Blind as teacher and scout leader of Troop 10 of the Boy Scouts of America for many years. A committee of five was appointed to administer the program.

On August 29 this committee (Glen Shoulders, chairman; William Fritsch, treasurer; Lewis Cain, Mrs. Margaret Traub, and Will D. Evans) met to discuss plans, and decided that a log cabin bearing Mr. Richie's name should be

and perhaps for the first time, and I hope to explain a matter in this connection.
or history. Good luck to him.

Our champion in 1957 was Hurt Boyer. After leaving here he attended high school at Norton for a year, but graduated from high school the following year. He was a very good student and a very good athlete. He was a member of the school's football team and was a very good player. He was also a member of the school's basketball team and was a very good player. He was a very good student and a very good athlete.

The next year, 1958, brings B. T. Kinnear to mind. After leaving here he attended high school at Norton for a year, but graduated from high school the following year. He was a very good student and a very good athlete. He was a member of the school's football team and was a very good player. He was also a member of the school's basketball team and was a very good player. He was a very good student and a very good athlete.

One of our champions, Carol Roadt, claimed the honors in '59 and '60 -- a real accomplishment. Since Carol is still a student here at K.S.B., there is no doubt that she will continue to be a very good student and a very good athlete. She was a member of the school's football team and was a very good player. She was also a member of the school's basketball team and was a very good player. She was a very good student and a very good athlete.

My thanks to all of the former students who took interest enough in this article to let us know what they are doing. I hope justice has been done to all of our splitting changes.
Pat Meyer, 12th Grade

At the annual meeting of the Alumni Association of the Kentucky School for the Blind in June of this year, it was decided that a memorial fund be established in honor of the late Mr. J. B. Smith. The fund is to be used for the purchase of books and other materials for the school. The fund is to be named after Mr. Smith and is to be a memorial to his life and work. The fund is to be a memorial to his life and work.

On August 22 this committee (Edith Swain, chairman; William Strickland, secretary; and John Smith, treasurer) met to discuss the fund. It was decided that a log book be kept of the fund's name should be kept. The fund is to be a memorial to his life and work.

erected on the campus of the school. This building is to be used for both boy and girl scouts for meetings, parties, etc. It will have a concrete foundation, a fireplace, and will be electrified.

The committee has started a fund-raising drive from all former students, parents, teachers, and civic groups. As this issue of THE KENTUCKY COLONEL goes to press we have \$350. All funds should be sent to

Mr. William L. Fritsch
182 N. Bellaire Avenue
Louisville 6, Kentucky

We feel that this is a most worthy cause, and we sincerely hope that everyone will assist in this project.

Sincerely yours,

Glen Shoulders
Memorial Fund Chairman

LAST YEAR'S FIFTH GRADE

FUN FOR A DAY

Last may 19th, the fifth grade went on a picnic. It was held at Bernheim Forest about thirty miles south of Louisville. Mr. Fox drove the school bus, and the trip going and coming back was most enjoyable.

Ranger Henley was our guide to the zoo, museum, and weather station. He made the bobcat growl; a doe licked our hands; we felt a live snake, and fed ducks on the lake.

Our lunch fixed by Miss Hartford was really the best. Hamburgers were the only thing we had to cook on the outdoor grill.

Fishing was our afternoon sport, and the champions were Bobby Lanz for the largest, and David Hicks for the most.

Several mothers and our teacher, Mrs. Traub, kept quite busy making our day one we will long remember.

Larry Cook

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A STAR

I saw a little star, shining in the night,
And way out far, it shone very bright.
I love to watch a star; I bet you do, too.
Yes, way out far, up in the sky so blue.

Larry Cook

L I T E R A R Y D E P A R T M E N T

ACCIDENTS ON THE HIGHWAY

Many accidents are caused by drivers who are hit with intoxicating drinks. Maybe some people think it is all right to drink, but I think that drunkards should be in jail and only sober drivers at the wheel of a moving car. Some people seem to want three-fourths of the road. They ought to stay off of it until they are willing to accept just their part of it. People who try to show off on the road should be actors in a theater where they can have an audience who are are willing to pay to sit and watch them. Those who are in such a hurry should take a P-8 Saber Jet. It is better to drive reasonably and reach the destination that you yourself planned than to "fly" on the highway and reach the hospital by a free ride in an ambulance. Many victims of car accidents are so battered up they'd be happier dead than living.

Don't be influenced by the words of some car passengers: "Let's drag, dad! What's wrong? Are you chicken?" Such "cool" words ought not to fire any driver. After all, chickens are more important than dead people.

Don Washington, 9th Grade

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ABILITY AND DETERMINATION

Like love and marriage, ability and determination go hand in hand. You can't have one without the other and get anywhere. If you are capable of doing something but aren't willing, you can't do it; if you are willing and not capable, you still can't do it.

How you use your ability and determination is all-important. Many people who apply for a job are more capable of doing some other kind of work, but they are not willing to sacrifice ambition or pride for a better quality of accomplishment.

School requires a lot of ability and determination. You have to have the ability to get your lessons and to remember what you have learned, and

1. STAFF

I love to watch a star, I love to see
Yes, why cut her up in the sky so high.

Harry Beck

LIBRARY DEPARTMENT

LIBRARY DEPARTMENT

Many accidents are caused by drivers who are ill with intoxication. When a driver is ill, it is all over for him. I think that drunkards should be in jail and only sober drivers at the wheel of a moving car. Some people seem to want three-fourths of the road. They ought to stay off of it until they are willing to accept just their part of it. People who try to show off on the road should be actors in a theater where they can have an audience who are willing to pay to sit and watch them. Those who are in such a hurry should take a P-8 Super Jet. It is better to drive reasonably and safely than to be in a hurry. It is better to be in a hurry and reach the hospital by a fire ride in an ambulance. Many accidents are so bad that they'd be happier dead than living.

Don't be influenced by the words of some car passengers: "Let's drop, drop!" After all, children are more important than cars.

Don Washington, 5th Grade

ABILITY AND DETERMINATION

How you use your ability and determination is all-important. Many people can't have one without the other and get nowhere. If you are capable of doing something but aren't willing, you can't do it; if you are willing and don't have the ability, you can't do it.

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you must use determination to do those things every day. The teacher sometimes shows more determination than the pupil when she says, "Do this," or "Do that." Alas, without ability on the part of the pupil, even her command won't help.

Grace Carrington, 9th Grade

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THE NIGHT OWL

People can be divided into two classes -- larks (those who get up with the sun and go to bed with it -- almost), and night owls. I'm proud to say that I'm a member of the latter group. The larks go to bed after their day and its activities, but the night owls stay up because they have to get rid of excess energy which prevents them from sleeping. If I don't want to go to sleep, which is my reason for being a night owl, I drink two or three cups of coffee.

It is easy to get homework after the larks have stopped talking and making other kinds of racket. By then, it has been a long time since supper and I can bear to read the history of friend frog, amoeba, and slimy ocean bottom; or about some nice compound possessing the aroma of rotten eggs.

Ah, how enjoyable are the sources of entertainment for the night owl! If I have a friend, fine; if not, solitaire, checkers and radio are not bad. But the best of entertainment is to glide into the kitchen undetected, grab food (whatever it may be, and wherever I can find it) and eat it in bed. Right now I have a hamburger, a Pepsi, and two hay-fever pills. Must there always be a "fly in paradise"?

P.S. Sometimes in class my teachers request that I snore more softly -- they say I disturb the lesson.

Tom Rothrock, 10th Grade

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It is easy to get homework after the larks have stopped talking and making other kinds of racket. By then, it has been a long time since supper and I can bear to read the history of friend frog, smooch, and slinky ocean bottom; or about some nice compound possessing the aroma of rotten eggs.

Ah, how enjoyable are the sources of entertainment for the night owl! If I have a friend, fine; if not, solitaire, checkers and radio are not bad. But the best of entertainment is to glide into the kitchen undetected, grab food (whatever it may be, and wherever I can find it) and eat it in bed. Right now I have a hamburger, a Pepsi, and two key-liver pills. Must there always be a "fly in paradise"?

P.S. Sometimes in class my teachers request that I snore more audibly -- they say I disturb the lesson.

Tom Rothrock, 10th Grade

